

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Truth Decay"

*[Chorus]*

Truth decay brush up on your facts.  
All you gotta do is check them stats  
    But what sense is a census  
        When they just miss us  
    But enlist us to fight for their justice  
Truth decay brush up on your facts.  
All you gotta do is check them stats  
    But what sense is a census  
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*[Chuck D]*

Truth is truth  
No matter what I think  
Knowledge is power  
    But it ain't  
If you cant occupy your own body & mind  
    See thru the blind  
    In this place full a lies  
        Television tellin lies  
    To your vision and face  
    Seems like more of us in prison  
        Than the workplace  
            Gettin gadgets  
            So it's easy to forget  
                Economics  
                No money  
            Not a damn thing funny  
        Some diggin every minute of it  
        I'm hatin every second of it  
            Driven  
Ever since I heard the lie about thanksgiving  
    While in still thankful through all that fibbin  
    The truth dies while lies make a living  
        History games  
        Playing stealing family names  
Slave names turned into government names  
    Name of the game is to hide that game  
And them lies living on with no shame ..no lie

*[Chorus]*

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    But what sense is a census  
        When they just miss us  
    But enlist us to fight for their justice

Truth decay brush up on your facts.  
All you gotta do is check them stats  
    But what sense is a census  
        When they just dismiss us  
But enlist us to grow and pick their stuff

*[Chuck D]*

Truth is truth  
No matter what I think  
    I ain't drunk  
        Cause I don't drink  
            Don't smoke  
                Or  
            Laugh at the facts like stupid ass jokes  
Or get lost in my own sauce, I check the source  
    I challenge information  
        Trace it to the boss  
            Refuse to accept the truth  
                When it be be lost  
            Lies in the key of new songs  
                You think it's old news  
            How come the young don't know  
It ain't new because you never knew  
    I tell them, it's only new to you  
Opinion is what it is and its up to you  
    The challenge information  
        To see if it's true  
Never have so many been screwed by so few  
    You heard I'm using it for this song too  
        Damn crooks  
Ask a question get some stupid ass looks  
    Truth don't sell a lotta records or books  
        To hell with rapes to murder rates  
To lyin on a mixtapes  
    I want the truth

*[Chorus]*

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    But what sense is a census  
        When they just miss us  
But enlist us to fight for their justice  
Truth decay brush up on your facts.  
All you gotta do is check them stats  
    But what sense is a census  
        When they forget us  
            We were here first  
                The term indigenous